

The Editor

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"TO BROOKLYN HOMES IN 15 MINUTES."

The Evening World's fight for a subway line that shall enable passengers from this side of the river to reach their "Brooklyn Homes in Fifteen Minutes" is fairly won.

The Rapid Transit Commission has accepted the slight modification of the Gates avenue plan favored as an alternative by the Central Brooklyn Transit League. According to this the subway will run from Fulton street through Lafayette avenue to Bedford avenue, to Gates avenue, and thence along Gates avenue and Broadway to East New York.

This will accomplish the end sought by The Evening World in favoring a route for the accommodation of the people of Brooklyn, rather than one apparently selected in the interest of the B. R. T. Company.

The relief afforded in Manhattan by the Subway and the intolerable conditions now existing in Brooklyn should stir the commission to the most energetic action in constructing the extension to the Borough of Homes.

WHY DOES HE GET IT?

"Brother Charles's" Dock Board leased to "Brother Jack's" contracting and trucking company two piers upon terms thus characterized in the report of Commissioner of Accounts William Hepburn Russell to Mayor Low: "It is safe to say that one week's net revenue will pay the yearly payment named in the lease, leaving profits from the remaining fifty-one weeks for the sole benefit of the lessee."

"Brother Jack's" company has contracts amounting to many million dollars for work to be done under franchises first held up and then granted by a Board of Aldermen controlled by "Brother Charlie" and his henchmen.

Last week Alderman Gaffney, the boss of the Murphy contracting company, voted against the franchise for a Sixth avenue subway, so necessary to the thousands who visit the great shopping district. Yesterday the franchise was granted, and it is understood that "Brother Jack's" company will get the contract for the work.

Is not all this a beautiful combination of politics and business—of bossing and "pulling"? It beats the vulgar Tweed system out of sight. It is a vast improvement upon the rich plum-gathering from the Dock and Building Departments and the dirty graft through the police under the reign of Croker.

With so much that is obvious on the surface as to "where he gets it," there is a plain demand for a probe that will go deep enough to discover why he gets it.

UNANIMOUS FOR PURE MILK.

The Evening World desires to thank its newspaper brethren of the east side for their hearty sympathy and co-operation in the great work of endeavoring to provide a pure-milk supply for the children of the tenement houses, the lives of thousands of whom have been yearly sacrificed to the aggrandizement of the members of the Milk Trust. Irrespective of the language in which they are printed or of the nationality to which they appeal, the journals of the east side, faithfully representing their constituency, unanimously support this movement.

It is pathetic to read in them the stories of women coming to their offices and telling the sad tale of children murdered by bad milk, of purses too scantily supplied with pennies to pay the prices which the Milk Trust charges for pure milk, of the great foreign-born population getting their first impressions of the institutions and the justice of the free land of their adoption in the treatment they receive from the great trusts which allow them for their sustenance only the leavings and the spoiled remnants of the bountiful supply which the farmers of the United States wish to aid of nature produce.

This is a wrong which demands and must have a remedy.

A MACHINE TO WHIP WIFE-BEATERS.

A Boston woman has invented a machine for giving to wife-beaters a taste of their own medicine. Being a passionless contrivance, it will strike with an even lash. By a skilful arrangement of screws it is made to turn its victim about so that the punishment shall be fairly distributed over his person.

Altogether the apparatus seems to combine cleverly the virtues of impartial justice and the patent, pivoted broiler. The only danger of any overdoing in chastisement will lie with the attendant, who may forget to shut off the power.

The next thing will be to secure official adoption for the machine. But what State is matrimonially strong enough to find it prudent to add to the things a man must think of before marrying? Certainly not Massachusetts.

A fine of \$250 for a wholesale dealer who supplies bad milk is too light punishment. He is not only guilty of fraud, but he steals the health as well as the money of hundreds of customers.

London cabmen have started training classes for instruction in motor driving. Over here a tag is fastened behind the car and the public takes its chances of life and death.

Dr. Park, of the Division of Bacteriology of the Health Department, says the subway signs kill germs. It speaks well for human beings that they survive them.

The People's Corner.

Letters from Evening World Readers

This is for "Insomnia."

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If you want to get sleep when in bed just look up at the crown of your head, and keep looking up. Then you'll find sleep will come, bringing rest to your mind. The eye and the mind go together. The harder than you think to keep your mind fixed on the one spot. Do it, and you'll go to sleep. I do it. The ancient writers give the recipe.

ROSSA.

United Irishman.

Re Can Discriminate.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In a saloon-keeper obliged to serve any person not a minor and who is not intoxicated with alcoholic drinks during the legal hours of business, or has a right to refuse to serve certain persons and on what grounds?

INQUISITIVE.

Give the Real Poor a Chance.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Reading Mr. Waters, by simulating a crippled condition, did collect the

sum of \$1.17 in an hour, what about it?

Does he hope by disclosing his evidently to the manner born adeptness in the art of faking to stem the tide of human nature and stop the flow of the milk of human kindness? By what analysis or logic does this experience of his justify the human family to totally ignore the plight of the really needy? FAIR PLAY.

How is She to Know It is "He"?

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is it proper for a girl's mother to let a gentleman friend in or should she go to the door herself? This is his first call and the mother and he are not acquainted. S. A. B.

It Is Not a Law.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Do pawnbrokers in New York City and Brooklyn have to show you an article pledged upon your paying them 25 cents to look at it when you contemplate buying it? A man here argues that was the law once, but not now. PETER W. MEAD, Shelton, Conn.

Said on the Side.

EAST SIDE CARS declared by Health Commissioner to be "as nearly clean as cars can be under such conditions." That is, "reasonably" clean. But why should not the east side passenger's nickel procure him as good a quality of cleanliness and comfort as the passenger in other parts of Manhattan receives for his? The foul, battered and ill-lighted surface cars which remain on the east side are a civic disgrace.

Speaking of east side conditions, a citizen reports that in the Stanton street section "the streets are simply garbage, rotten old boots, tin cans, rotting vegetables, and, worse still, rotting horses are the exhibit." Can't regard this as even "reasonably clean."

Max Beerbohm recommends actors to wear their stage clothes on the street to advertise the play and to lessen self-consciousness. Such a practice would contribute greatly to the safety of Broadway. But an actor unconscious of his clothes would be missing half the fun of his fine raiment.

Dark blue now the favorite color for automobiles. A red devil under any other hue will be as dangerous to pedestrians.

City Friend—Do you keep a cow? Mr. Oulota, of Dreamhurst—I have a strong suspicion that I do. What I pay my milkman ought to be enough to keep three cows.—Chicago Tribune.

Subway signs, according to Dr. Park, so far from being baneful to the public health, promote it by acting as bacteria traps and germ killers. They are sure death to all kinds of microbes and no home should be without one.

Beef and mutton up again and butchers' bills at top-notch figures. Another knockout for the Beef Trust and the housekeeper will be undone; there are victories which are dearer than defeats.

It was appropriately a trust magnate who paid \$4,000 for the manuscript of "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

Book out teaching how to write "crisp, powerful, straight-from-the-shoulder-business English." Wise beginners will continue to model their style on the advertising columns.

London detective robbed in the Tenderloin. Not so sure now of the superior fitness of "a man from Scotland Yard" for Police Chief.

Author of "Gentleman from Indiana" a victim of stage fright. Authors usually diffident to the point of timidity, but certain things have added in creating the impression that Indiana men were immune from shyness.

She—And the reason you are so late getting home you were struck by a trolley car? Were you frightened?

He—No (hic); didn't even (hic) take my breath away.

She—No; I notice that.—Yonkers Statesman.

More deaths from flimsy building construction, more "gross negligence on the part of some one," with various coroner's quests recommendations, etc., to come. Another "lesson," in fact. No lack of these lessons in the past year, but apparently a painful deficiency of diligence on the part of those who are expected to apply them.

The cowboy inauguration cavalcade has left the ranch for Washington, the Pine Ridge braves have departed from their tepees, the Rough Riders are on their way, the college boy contingent, the Filipino constabulary and other detachments are in readiness for the Pennsylvania avenue parade. The signs multiply that the inaugural procession will crowd hard in interesting anything that ever came up the Appian way in old Rome. An added touch of imperial realism could be given by binding a lay figure of the Beef Trust to the triumphal chariot wheels.

Biographer of American Governors notes that eight of those at present in office are "self-made." Public principally interested in the enemies some of them have made.

"De man dat finds fault," said Uncle Eben, "never makes no discoveries dat pays dividends."—Washington Star.

The "many thefts of school supplies" raise the suspicion that the crookedness is not all in the pupils' spines.

The King of Spain, who has been warned by a Madrid magistrate that his automobile violates the speed law, should come to New York and enjoy the superior privileges of American citizenship.

South Dakota follows Tennessee in regulating football by law. Apparently nothing that a modern legislator hesitates to tackle. College presidents will protest against infringement of topic right.

Astronomer says that the new sun spots cover an area of possibly 3,000,000,000 square miles. Man of science entirely outclasses the settlement worker as a ready reckoner and lightning computer.

Patience (enthusiastically)—When I first heard him sing I thought I was in the next world. Patrice (sarcastically)—Indeed! Which one?—Yonkers Statesman.

Messenger boy guides police to poor rooms. Could he have got his information at the home office?

American Rhodes scholar at Oxford is beating all competitors at jumping and hurdle racing. Might prove reciprocally profitable for English students to try a term of American college athletics.

Promise made that as a result of changes necessitated by the burning of the Grove street school "a new avenue will be given the city." Good idea. May get Eleventh avenue back some day and then there will be two.

Mr. Stone Age Back in New York.



One Ivan Caused Boar Hounds to Eat a Regent.

Further Recital of the Record of Assassination Connected with the Russian Throne.

No. 32—Empress Helena, Poisoned.

SO demoralized and barbaric was the Russian Government under the Tatar domination that women were assassinated as well as men. When the son of the Tzar was old enough to marry it was the custom to select several hundred virgins from all parts of the Empire and to bring them to Moscow for the Prince to choose his wife. When he had chosen all of his wife's family came to the palace to live with him, and her brothers, uncles and cousins expected to fill all the principal offices.

To prevent themselves from being turned out of office the nobles in power tried to poison the bride before she could dispose them and install her own relatives. After the death of Ivan the Great his son, Vassili Ivanovich, reigned for a few years. Vassili's first wife died suddenly and for his second wife he picked out Helena Gilnaki who, to prevent her own assassination, threw her husband's relatives into prison. He put a few who, hearing what was going to happen to them, escaped to Poland.

No. 33—Dmitri Ivanovich Had His Throat Cut.

FTER poisoning the Empress Helena the great nobles administered the government themselves. Andrew Chouiski overthrew the Metropolitan of Moscow, and appointed himself Regent. Ivan the Terrible, grandson of Ivan the Great and Terrible, who was allowed to maintain a little court of his own and to be nominal sovereign while the Regent Andrew Chouiski was the actual ruler, succeeded in 1548 in getting possession of

the Regent Andrew Chouiski and let loose his great boar hounds, who ate up Andrew, thus making Ivan the Terrible ruler in fact as well as in name.

Ivan's early training taught him the lesson that he could rule Russia only with a bloody rod of iron, and that if he did not kill his enemies first they would kill him. Civil war promptly began, the high nobles seeking to retain their power and to depose Ivan. They succeeded in poisoning Ivan several times, but his hardy constitution saved him, and after an unsuccessful attempt in 1563 Ivan concluded that he would have no more confidence in anybody about the court, and slaughtered hundreds of the high nobles. He then thoughtfully thinned the Russian aristocracy and cowed those whom he allowed to live.

Ivan kept with him both his sword and an iron staff. Any one whom he did not like he would hit with the sword or the staff as his humor was. One day his eldest son Ivan angered him and he struck his son with the iron staff. The blow was mortal and the son died. Ivan was his father's favorite son, and with his death his father pined away, and in 1581 the throne was again vacant.

Ivan the Terrible left several widows and many children. His reign was one of the most notable of the Czars, for he suppressed the aristocracy and the nobles, and in all his life with the people. In order to have a body in opposition to the nobility he called in a meeting of the States General, which included the higher clergy, the merchants and the territorial landlords. This body voted him appropriations for his wars and in all his strife with the nobles the States General were his supporters. It was under Ivan the Terrible that the territory of Russia was extended to include a part of Siberia and that the church was firmly established.

Feodor Ivanovich succeeded to the throne. In order to strengthen himself against the nobles and to assassinate and beheadings, but they rose in insurrection again to save their heads. While the war was going on Boris died. The best change one's natural and personal appearance was to deface the image of man created by God, Ivan the Terrible saw to it that the Russians were a bearded race. The Tatars still left their impress on the Russian matrimonial customs and on the appearance and manners of the Russian women. In those days no Russian woman showed her face in public. If she was rich enough to afford it, she appeared in a litter carried by litter-bearers, or if she had to walk she wore a veil. The wives of the nobles painted themselves elaborately in many colors. It was fashionable to paint the eyebrows white and to paint the faces and hands red, white and blue in stripes and other designs. Boris tried to change these fashions and to induce the nobility to shave. The nobility had become accustomed to frequent exile and to assassinations and beheadings, but they rose in insurrection again to save their heads. While the war was going on Boris died. The best change one's natural and personal appearance was to deface the image of man created by God, Ivan the Terrible saw to it that the Russians were a bearded race.

No. 34—Boris's Son Simply Assassinated.

BORIS called a meeting of the States General, which elected him to the throne. The astronomers predicted that his reign would last only seven years, and he did his best to make it last longer. He banished or had assassinated every one in whom the blood of the Romanoffs flowed. He sent an embassy to England and corresponded with Queen Elizabeth. Receiving reports of the English and French courtiers, he tried to make his courtiers conform to them. Up to that time all the nobles wore beards. Ivan the Terrible had declared that to shave was to sin, and on religious grounds that to sin was going on Boris died. The best change one's natural and personal appearance was to deface the image of man created by God, Ivan the Terrible saw to it that the Russians were a bearded race.

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No. 35—Gregory Otrepief, Stabbed to Death.

GREGORY OTREPPIEF, who headed the insurrection against Boris, seated himself on the throne. He did not stay there long, because the nobles soon organized an insurrection against him and one night attacked him in the Kremlin, where they threw him out of a window, stabbed him to death in the courtyard, burned his body and took the funeral ashes, which they wrapped up in a piece of cloth, and put in a cannon, which was thereupon discharged in celebration of the occasion. This assassination, No. 35, was one of the most thoroughly conducted of them all. When the assassins had finished there was not a remnant or trace left of Otrepief.

A NATURAL QUERY. "I see that a movement has been started to prevent the marriage of the feeble-minded." "Gracious! What's to become of the American heiresses who want to marry effete foreigners with moth-eaten titles?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Notes on Art and Others.

By Henry Tyrrell.

A PIANO with a history is exhibited in a Fourteenth street music store. It is an Erard, a small upright, of the make of more than a generation ago, in a mahogany case with ponderous gilt ornaments in the Empire style—evidently to match a set of furniture. This instrument is, or was, a Roosevelt family heirloom, and young Theodore used to drum strenuously on it some twenty-five or thirty years ago. When Mr. Roosevelt became famous enough to be pestered for contributions to church entertainments and the like he gave this piano to be raffled off for the benefit of a children's aid society at Carlsbad, N. J. The winner, it seems, wanted something more up-to-date on which he might appropriately play "A Hot Time in the Old Town," so he swapped it for a brand-new Fourteenth-Streeter, and the middle-aged Erard falls prematurely into the innocuous desuetude of an interesting antique.

LOVELY as a half-forgotten dream, the marble Aphrodite at the National Arts Club smiles upon her daily multitude of visitors, while the spectacular quidnuncs quibble and doubt her age. These "experts" must do a lot of head-shaking, or they are liable to lose their jobs. As Mr. Pipp says, when the olive in his cocktail disagrees with him: "My butler gets \$50 a month, so I suppose I've got to let him battle." It would never do for a critic to stand for anything but the common crowd admires. If it could be mathematically proved that the statue were commonplace or ugly, and yet of the school and time of Praxiteles, they would fall over one another to worship. As it is, her matchless beauty is about all she has to offer in support of her "genuineness," so the wise guys of Gotham stand aloof and cry: "Back to the junk-room, young woman! You can't fool us with mere good looks."

IN the same gallery where the sensational Aphrodite is on view, at the National Arts Club, is an unquestioned portrait of Titian, painted by himself, some time toward the end of the sixteenth century. In the background of this picture appears a statuette of the Praxiteles Venus, or Aphrodite, bearing a close likeness to the mysterious one now exhibited in New York; also to their pretty sister, the Venus de Medici of Florence. The thought is suggested, who might not both these statues be contemporaneous and varying copies—for it seems the art of making replica plaster casts was unknown to the ancients—that most famous work of Greek sculpture in the age of Praxiteles (B. C. 364), his nude Venus, Athens was so eager to own this statue that she offered to buy it by paying the whole public debt of the State to which it belonged—which offer was peremptorily refused. If the Praxiteles Statuary Company, Limited, had been hustlers like the art-dealers of today, they would have started up a plant and flooded the market with a prime article of Venuses, each and every one bearing the registered trade-mark. That would have spared us a lot of discussion in the case of the Miss Aphrodite who at present is the talk of New York town.

Little Willie's Guide to New York.

THE CITY HALL.

The sitty haul is a large and impressive structure conveniently situated midway between tammany hall and wall street it is the habbitat of a mare mackellian and the man who issues pedlers liseness, some time ago it was decided to clean the exterior of the sitty haul by sandblast and to give the venerbible building that pleasing toombehestern effect which delights all bescheistern. then they planned to sally the interior of the sitty haul clean and pure in the same way but they found there wasn't snuff sand in the whole desert of saharra for the purpose so they abandoned the skeem. gerge washenton made his greatest speech from the steps of sitty haul washenton was the man who oodent tell a lie and maybe he calime to sitty haul to lern how and Poppa says he coodent have come to a better place the bord of aldermen meet every week at sitty haul and always anend the bilding on the side ferthest away from the place stayshun in the basement I wonder why, the sitty haul is the seat of joacke government and on top of it is a statu of Justis which has flae shrieking to the roof in a desperate but vane effort to eskap.

A. P. TERHUNE.

The "Fudge" Idiotorial

It Costs Too Much to Be Rich.

(Copyright, 1905, Planet Pub. Co.)

We should learn to be more charitable toward the RICH!

Much fault is found with them by the unthinking who get along without money because they LACK THE PRICE!

A little headwork will show that the rich deserve sympathy!

Did you ever figure up HOW MUCH it costs to be wealthy!

Rockefeller rides in a \$10,000 automobile. You can GO JUST AS FAST for 5 cents in Mr. Belmont's Subway.

J. P. Morgan's cigars cost him a DOLLAR each. You get yours for FIVE CENTS.

Willie Vanderbilt paddles around in a yacht. You can take a nice voyage to Williamsburg for THREE CENTS with icebergs thrown in.

W. W. Astor HAS to live in London! YOU can live in Brooklyn—or on the way there and back!

E. H. Harriman travels in a PRIVATE CAR. You can count the ties with YOUR FEET!

A Fifth avenue palace costs millions and then the owner has to live at a hotel!

The Rich not only need all they have—THEY NEED MORE!